LAUGH WITH SAM SPIDER AND MIGHTY MOTH!

TV COMIC

10p

Number 1445

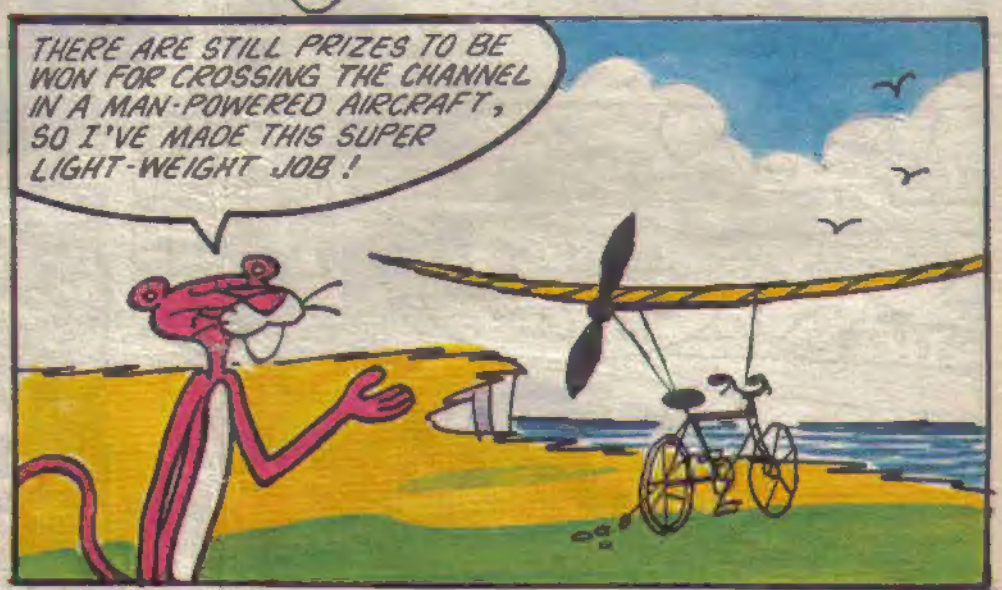
Every Friday. 24th August, 1979

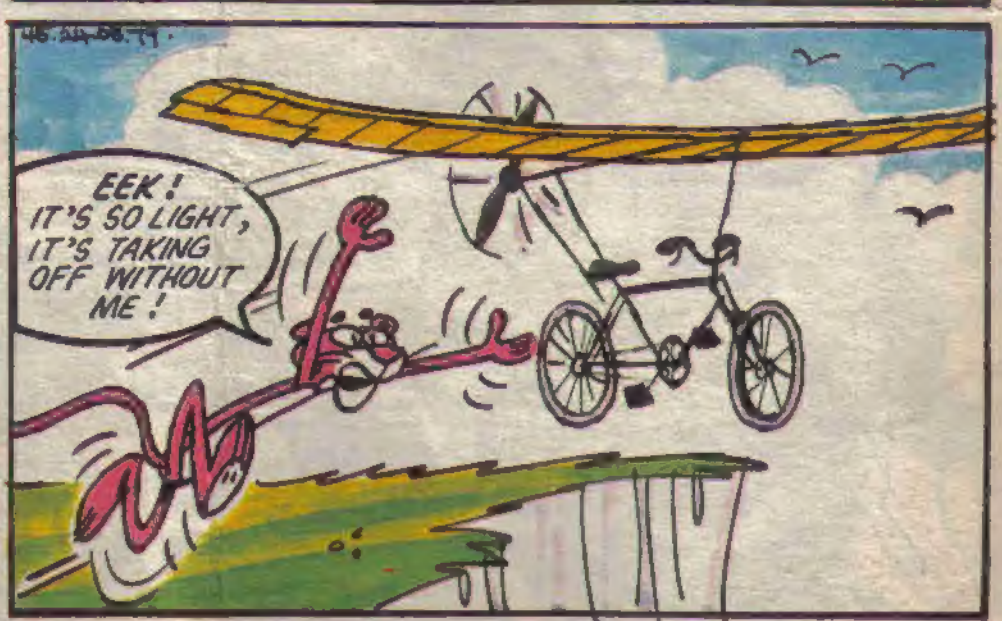
LOTS OF LAUGHS WITH....

TOM and JERRY

★ BUZBY ★

AND The Incredible BULK!


THERE ARE STILL PRIZES TO BE WON FOR CROSSING THE CHANNEL IN A MAN-POWERED AIRCRAFT, SO I'VE MADE THIS SUPER LIGHT-WEIGHT JOB !



Continued on back page...

The Angels head for New York this week!

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

IN THE 'BIG APPLE' DAME DRIVERS TAKE SOME RISK!
MEBBE OTHER CAB LINES DON'T LIKE IT. THE FARES DO! FUNNY ENOUGH, THEY DON'T OFTEN GET MUGGED.

THE GIRL DRIVER RECOVERED...
SOME CREEP'S CUT OFF MY HAIR! THE CAB'S GONE! I-I'M OKAY.
WELL, DO YOU LIKE YOUR UNIFORMS, ANGELS? NOT YOU, BOSLEY. YOU DON'T REALLY HAVE THE FEMININE LOOK.
YES, CHARLIE. JUST OUR STYLE.
DON'T BE UPSET, BOSLEY. WE THINK YOU'RE LOVELY.
VERY DROLL! IT HURTS NOT TO LAUGH.

YOU'LL JOIN FEM CABS, MY LOVELIES. THE FIRM THINK'S SOMEONE WANTS THEM TO GO OUT OF BUSINESS. CHIEF SUSPICION IS MALE CHAUVINIST PIGS...ER, I'M NOT LIKE THAT!
SO FAR, FEM CAB DRIVERS HAVEN'T BEEN HURT. A LITTLE ETHER, HAIR CUT OFF — AND CABS DITCHED ELSEWHERE. NOTHING TOO SPITEFUL.
BOSLEY'S MISSION WAS DIFFERENT...
I'M THE CONTACT MAN. EVERY ANGEL RADIO CALL I PICK UP AND CHECK. NO, PAL, I'M NOT PICKING UP.
BOS CAB
SO ANGELS JOIN FEM CABS LTD.
FEM CABS
CITY OF NEW YORK
REMEMBER, AVOID PICKING UP ANY FARE WHO LOOKS LIKE A KOOK. PLAY IT COOL. WE KEEP CONTACT BY RADIO PHONE.
AYE AYE, MAM. MESSAGE RECEIVED. UNDERSTOOD EVEN.
KRIS GETS HER FIRST FARE!
SORRY, SWEETIE, THEY'RE MINE. I SAW THEM FIRST.
THAT CRUMMY CHICK!
SCREEE!!!
SORRY, LADY! A SLIP OF THE BRAKE. NEVER ROB ME OF PUNTERS.
CRASH!
CLANG!
THIS WAY, FOLK! I'LL TAKE THE CASES — I'M STRONGER!
WELL, ER..?
A REAL CHAUVINIST CHARMER! WE'D CUT OFF HAIR. EVEN PULL OFF WINGS FROM FLIES.
OUCH!
YOU'RE GONNA BE SORRY!
OOOOOOOPS! PERHAPS IT WAS TOO HEAVY FOR LITTLE ME!
THUD

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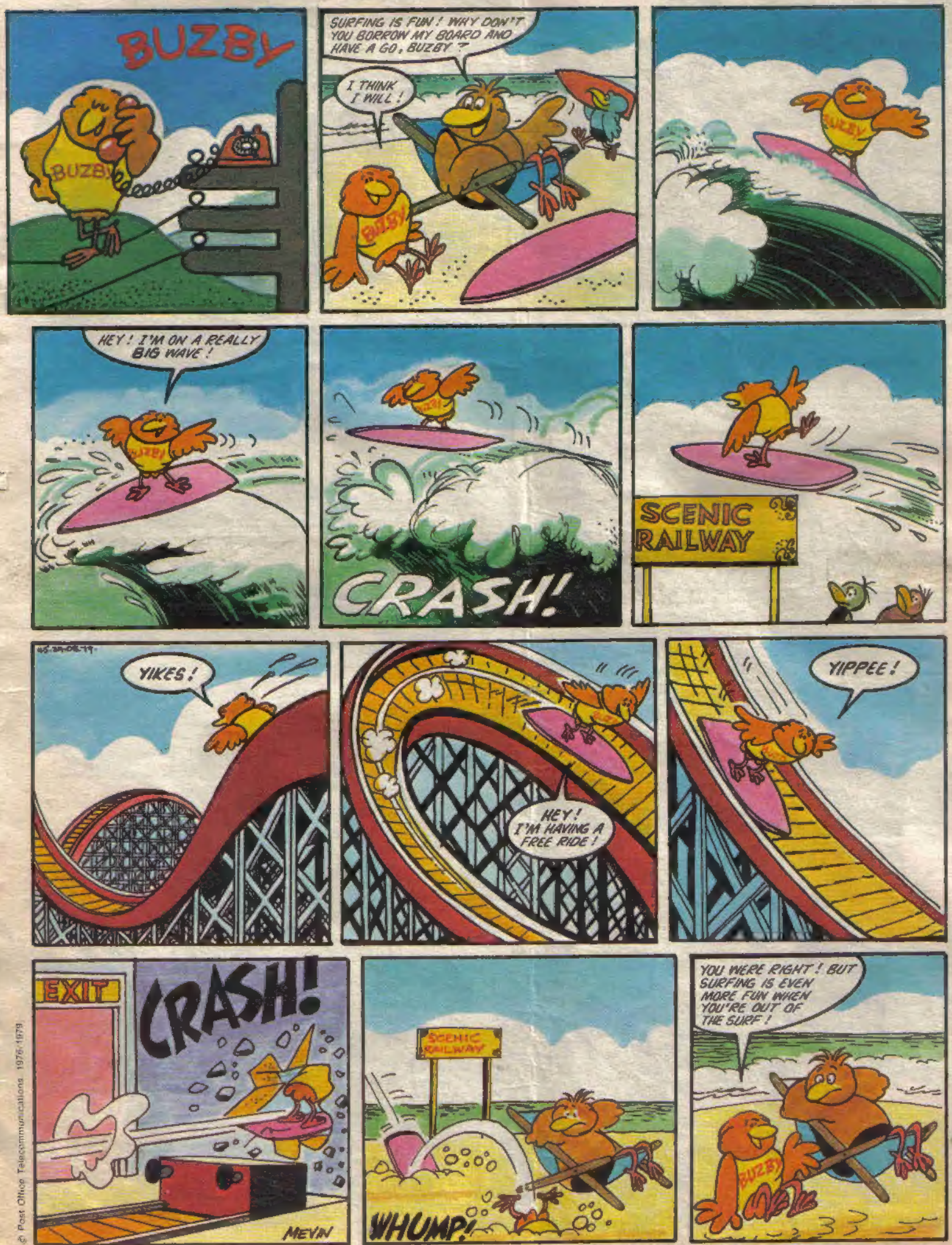
More excitement with The Angels next week!



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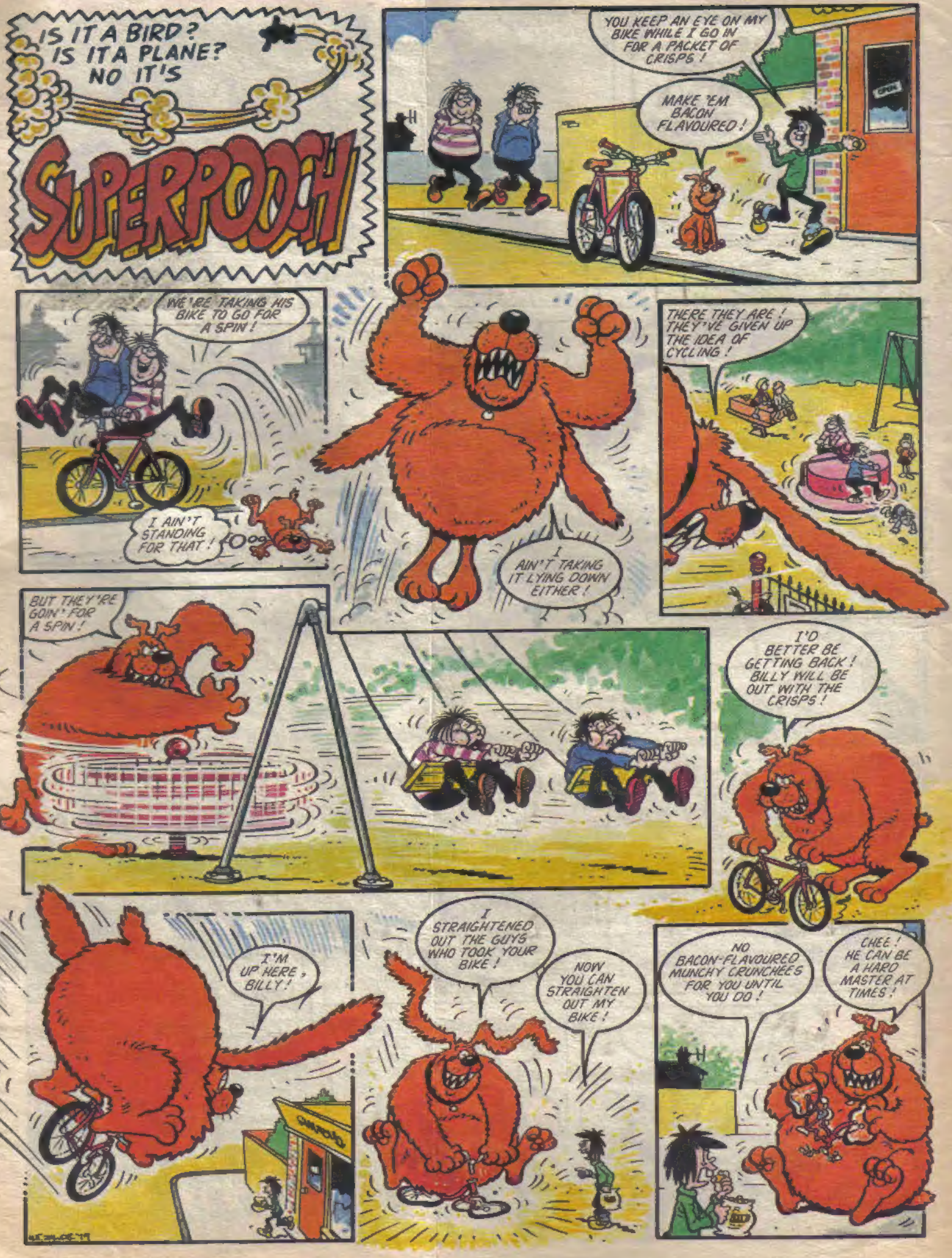
IS IT A BIRD?
IS IT A PLANE?
NO IT'S
SUPERPOOCH
YOU KEEP AN EYE ON MY BIKE WHILE I GO IN FOR A PACKET OF CRISPS!
MAKE 'EM BACON FLAVOURED!
WE'RE TAKING HIS BIKE TO GO FOR A SPIN!
I AIN'T STANDING FOR THAT!
I AIN'T TAKING IT LYING DOWN EITHER!
THERE THEY ARE! THEY'VE GIVEN UP THE IDEA OF CYCLING!
BUT THEY'RE GOIN' FOR A SPIN!
I'D BETTER BE GETTING BACK! BILLY WILL BE OUT WITH THE CRISPS!
I'M UP HERE, BILLY!
I STRAIGHTENED OUT THE GUYS WHO TOOK YOUR BIKE!
NOW YOU CAN STRAIGHTEN OUT MY BIKE!
NO BACON-FLAVOURED MUNCHY CRUNCHEES FOR YOU UNTIL YOU DO!
CHEE! HE CAN BE A HARD MASTER AT TIMES!

The BUGS BUNNY Show
THUMP!
HEY, LOOK! THERE'S A YOUNG BIRD BEING TAUGHT HOW TO FLY...
SAY! HE DIDN'T MAKE A VERY GOOD JOB OF IT DID HE?
PUFF! GASP!
SAY, YOU'RE A BIRD OF SORTS. WHY DON'T YOU TEACH HIM TO FLY?
OKAY, I WILL!
MUTTER MUTTER GRUMBLE
JUST A MINUTE, SHORTY WINGS. YOU'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE WALKING... I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU TO FLY!
NOW WATCH ME! FLAP YOUR WINGS LIKE THIS SEE?
OKAY! SO YOU'RE FLAPPING YOUR WINGS- BUT WHO'S FLYING?
SAY! HE'S GOT A POINT THERE, DAFFY DUCK... YOU OUGHT TO TAKE HIM UP FOR A FLIGHT OR SOMETHING!
IF YOU'RE SUCH A HOT-SHOT PILOT, LET'S SEE YOU DO SOME FLYING, INSTEAD OF STANDING THERE FLAPPING YOUR WINGS LIKE A NUT!
HUH?
OKAY-OKAY! I WILL! BUT DON'T STAND THERE CRITICISING- COME ON, HE'S WALKING AWAY!
BUT MEANWHILE...
HALLO, HALLO? WHAT'S THIS...? LOOKS LIKE A VERY SMALL BREAKFAST!
EVEN SO, HE'S GOING TO HAVE TO DO! I'LL LEAP OUT AND GRAB HIM!
GOT YOU! YEE-OUCH! I MISSED HIM!
WHUMP!
SAY, YOU'RE A LUCKY CAT! FOR A MOMENT THEN, I THOUGHT YOU WUZ AFTER THAT LITTLE BIRD AND I WUZ A'GONNA BLAST...
BUT NOW I SEE YOU WUZ ONLY TEACHING HIM HOW TO FLY... AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
COME ALONG WITH ME, CAT, I'VE GOT A JOB FUR YOU! SURE WUZ LUCKY YOU CAME ALONG WHEN YOU DID!
I MISS MY BREAKFAST... I FALL ON MY FACE... NOW I'M TEACHING BIRDS HOW TO FLY AWAY FROM ME. AND HE CALLS ME LUCKY! ONE OF US IS GOING BONKERS!

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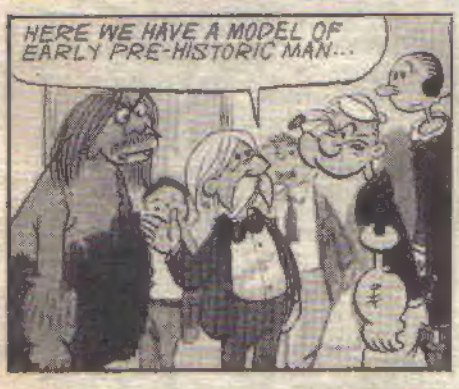
TV Terrors
HOPPIT HAS TAKEN A DAY OFF...
THIS BEATS WORKING! NO HUM!
A LITTLE LATER...
PHEW! MY FEET ARE GETTING HOT WITH THESE HEAVY KICKERS ON... THINK I'LL GO FOR A PADDLE!
SO...
CAN'T WAIT TO GET MY FEET IN THAT WATER!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO PLAY A TRICK ON HOPPIT - COME ON GANG!
OOOH! THAT'S LOVERLY!
H-I-S-S!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
FAREWELL, KICKERS! FAREWELL! HE! HE! HE!
Lib!
AAAARGH! MY BOOTS HAVE GONE... SOMEONE'S NICKED ME KICKERS!
LOOK OUT THERE, HOPPIT... YOUR BOOTS ARE STEAMING OUT TO SEA!
YAWK! I MUST GET 'EM BACK!
THIS IS AN EMERGENCY... I'LL CALL OUT THE COASTGUARD!
I'VE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN GET YOUR SILLY BOOTS BACK!
BELIEVE ME, COASTGUARD.. NOTHING COULD BE MORE IMPORTANT!
COAST GUARD
MEANWHILE...
HOOT! HOOT!
B-A-M-M!
THE BOOTS FLOAT ON TRIUMPHANTLY...
ABANDON SHIP!
HELP!
GLUG!
EEK!
NOW DO YOU SEE HOW IMPORTANT IT WAS TO GET THEM BACK? ... IF THEY'D FLOATED ON THEY MIGHT'VE WRECKED HALF THE WORLD'S SHIPPING!
HE! HE! HE!
GUARD
HA! HA! HA!

POPEYE



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Barney Bear
HEY! THAT'S GROTTY GLINT THE POP STAR!
EEEK!
IT'S GROTTY!
IT MUST BE GREAT TO BE FAMOUS AND HAVE EVERYONE RECOGNISE YOU!
WHAT AM I SAYING? I AM FAMOUS!
LOOK! THAT KID'S GOT A BALLOON WITH MY FACE ON IT!
THERE'S ANOTHER ONE!
THEY'VE ALL GOT THEM! SEE? I'M FAMOUS!
HEY! IT'S BARNEY BEAR! WILL YOU SIGN MY BALLOON?
SURE, KID! I HAVE A PEN RIGHT HERE!
BANG!
OH, NO! I WASN'T THINKING!
JUST 'COS YOU'RE WELL KNOWN DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN BURST KID'S BALLOONS!
THUNK!
THE PRICE OF FAME!
MEVIN

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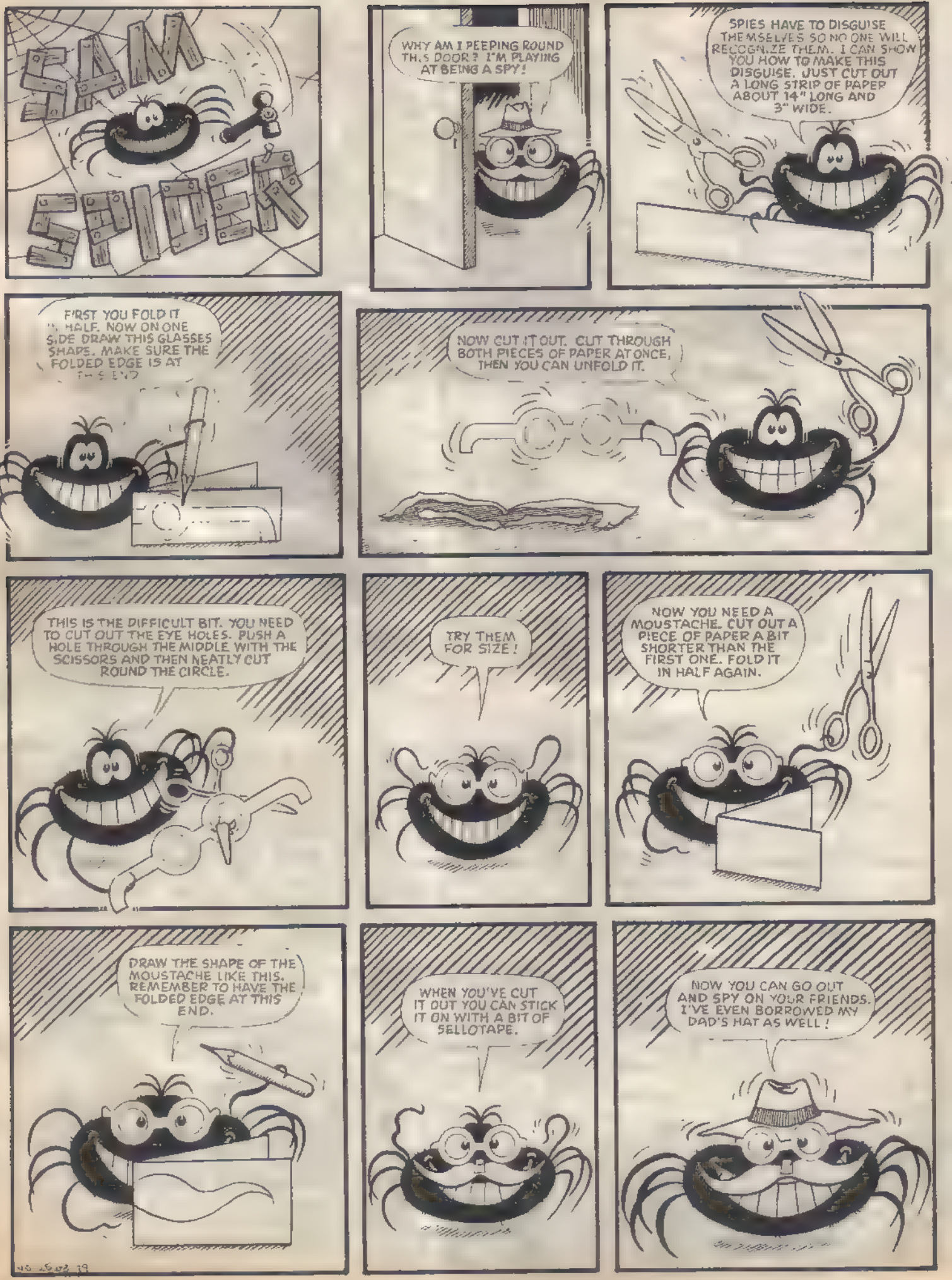
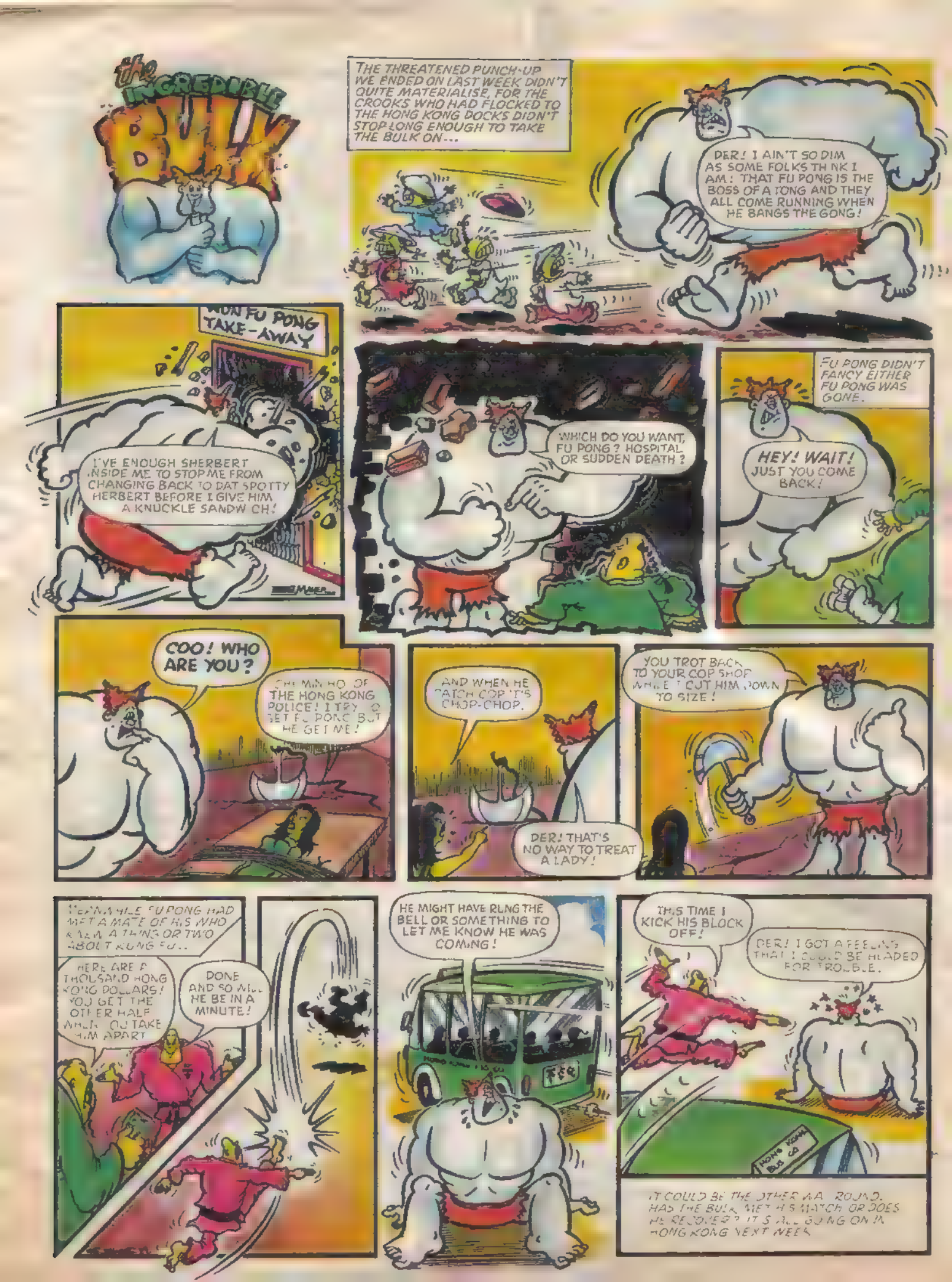
MIGHTY MOTH
HEE! HEE! MIGHTY MOTH'S NOT FOLLOWING ME SO HE CAN'T HAVE SEEN ME LEAVE FOR A SWIM DOWN AT THE BEACH!
NO PRIZES FOR GUESSING WHO'S HIDING IN DAD'S TOWEL, READERS!
I'LL LEAVE MY TOWEL ON THIS DECK-CHAIR AND CHANGE IN ONE OF THE HUTS!
BUT...
GRR! HE'S EATEN MY TOWEL!
FULL UP!
MAY I BORROW YOUR SPADE, SONNY?
HA! HA! HE'S TOO FAT TO FLY!
WHUMP!
ERK!
WHAT A NICE SAND CASTLE I'VE BUILT ON TOP OF MIGHTY MOTH! NOW I CAN SWIM IN PEACE.
NO DIPPING MY TOOTSIES IN THE SEA TO FIND OUT IF IT'S WARM. STRAIGHT IN, THAT'S ME!
EH? WHERE IS THE SEA?
IT'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE, MISTER. THERE'S A VERY LOW TIDE TODAY.
LATER...
THE SEA? KEEP GOIN'! 'E CAN'T MISS IT!
MEANWHILE...
IF I'M TO GET EVEN WITH DAD A BIT OF FAST FLYING IS REQUIRED!
TWO MILES OFF-SHORE...
AH, THE TIDE'S STARTED TO GO IN—I'LL GIVE IT A LITTLE HELP!
BLAST!
S'FUNNY—I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE THE SEA BY NOW!
YIKES! HERE IT COMES!
OOPS! MY WAVE HAS HIT THE CHANGING HUTS!
GLUG-GLUG-GLUG!
SMASH!
I'VE NEVER KNOWN THE TIDE COME IN LIKE THAT BEFORE!
THIS SOGGY SOCK LOOKS LIKE YOURS, DAD—AND WHAT ABOUT THIS WATERY WAISTCOAT AND SLOPPY SHOE?


SAM SPIDER
WHY AM I PEEPING ROUND THIS DOOR? I'M PLAYING AT BEING A SPY!
SPIES HAVE TO DISGUISE THEMSELVES SO NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE THEM. I CAN SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE THIS DISGUISE. JUST CUT OUT A LONG STRIP OF PAPER ABOUT 14" LONG AND 3" WIDE.
FIRST YOU FOLD IT IN HALF. NOW ON ONE SIDE DRAW THIS GLASSES SHAPE. MAKE SURE THE FOLDED EDGE IS AT THIS END
NOW CUT IT OUT. CUT THROUGH BOTH PIECES OF PAPER AT ONCE, THEN YOU CAN UNFOLD IT.
THIS IS THE DIFFICULT BIT. YOU NEED TO CUT OUT THE EYE HOLES. PUSH A HOLE THROUGH THE MIDDLE WITH THE SCISSORS AND THEN NEATLY CUT ROUND THE CIRCLE.
TRY THEM FOR SIZE!
NOW YOU NEED A MOUSTACHE. CUT OUT A PIECE OF PAPER A BIT SHORTER THAN THE FIRST ONE. FOLD IT IN HALF AGAIN.
DRAW THE SHAPE OF THE MOUSTACHE LIKE THIS. REMEMBER TO HAVE THE FOLDED EDGE AT THIS END.
WHEN YOU'VE CUT IT OUT YOU CAN STICK IT ON WITH A BIT OF SELLOTAPE.
NOW YOU CAN GO OUT AND SPY ON YOUR FRIENDS. I'VE EVEN BORROWED MY DAD'S HAT AS WELL!


the INCREDIBLE BULK
THE THREATENED PUNCH-UP WE ENDED ON LAST WEEK DIDN'T QUITE MATERIALISE, FOR THE CROOKS WHO HAD FLOCKED TO THE HONG KONG DOCKS DIDN'T STOP LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE THE BULK ON...
DER! I AIN'T SO DIM AS SOME FOLKS TH NK I AM! THAT FU PONG IS THE BOSS OF A TONG AND THEY ALL COME RUNNING WHEN HE BANGS THE GONG!
FU PONG TAKE-AWAY
I'VE ENOUGH SHERBERT INSIDE ME TO STOP ME FROM CHANGING BACK TO DAT SPOTTY HERBERT BEFORE I GIVE HIM A KNUCKLE SANDW CH!
WHICH DO YOU WANT, FU PONG? HOSPITAL OR SUDDEN DEATH?
FU PONG DIDN'T FANCY EITHER FU PONG WAS GONE.
HEY! WAIT! JUST YOU COME BACK!
COO! WHO ARE YOU?
I'M MR HO OF THE HONG KONG POLICE! I TRY TO GET FU PONG BUT HE GET ME!
AND WHEN HE CATCH COP IT'S CHOP-CHOP.
DER! THAT'S NO WAY TO TREAT A LADY!
YOU TROT BACK TO YOUR COP SHOP WHILE I CUT HIM DOWN TO SIZE!
MEANWHILE FU PONG HAD MET A MATE OF HIS WHO KNEW A THING OR TWO ABOUT KUNG FU..
HERE ARE A THOUSAND HONG KONG DOLLARS! YOU GET THE OTHER HALF WHEN YOU TAKE HIM APART
DONE AND SO WILL HE BE IN A MINUTE!
HE MIGHT HAVE RUNG THE BELL OR SOMETHING TO LET ME KNOW HE WAS COMING!
THIS TIME I KICK HIS BLOCK OFF!
DER! I GOT A FEELING THAT I COULD BE HEADED FOR TROUBLE.
IT COULD BE THE OTHER WAY ROUND. HAS THE BULK MET HIS MATCH OR DOES HE SCORE? IT'S ALL GOING ON IN HONG KONG NEXT WEEK

TOM and JERRY
THAT PESKY DOG'S GOT A FLEA AGAIN, TOM — NIP DOWN TO THE SHOP AND GET HIM A POWDER WILL YOU.
HEE! HEE! YOU OUGHT TO JOIN A CIRCUS, BUTCH!
A FLEA CIRCUS! HA! HA! HA!
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK ON TOM'S FACE — I THINK I'LL FOLLOW HIM!
JOKE SHOP
AS I THOUGHT! FUNNY BUSINESS!
WELL, MAID DIDN'T SAY WHICH SORT OF POWDER DID SHE?
ITCHING POWDER
BUT WHEN TOM ARRIVES HOME...
DON'T NEED NO POWDER NOW, CAT — I GOT RID OF THE FLEAS MYSELF!
BETTER MAKE SURE YOU'VE GOT RID OF 'EM ALL, BUTCH — SHAKE ON SOME OF TOM'S POWDER, QUICK!
GUESS YOUR RIGHT, JERRY!
SHAKE! SHAKE!
YEEARGH!
I COULD SHAKE REALLY — BUTCH IS ITCHING TO GET HOLD OF TOM AND HE'S FLEEING AFTER HIM TO GIVE HIM A FLEA IN HIS EAR!
GRRR!

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DROOPY
I FIND WALKING AROUND BIG STORES VERY TIRING. (YAWN!)
IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T RESIST A DOZE!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT HOUND DOING SLEEPING ON A BED IN OUR WINDOW!
ZZZ
OUT YOU GO!
DON'T BE HASTY, HIGGINS! I CAN SEE A GOOD ADVERTISING ANGLE HERE.
WOULD YOU CARE TO SLEEP IN THE BED ALL DAY, DOZEY DOG?
HOW MUCH?
FIVE POUNDS FOR THE DAY!
IT'S A DEAL!
BEDS
ONE MUST LEARN TO TURN THESE THINGS TO ONES ADVANTAGE, CLUTTERCLOTH!
YES, SIR!
ZZZZ
FEELING DOG-TIRED? BUY A 'NIGHTY' BED
5 O'CLOCK...
SEE WHAT I MEAN? WE SOLD A DOZEN BEDS TODAY BECAUSE OF MY IDEA!
YES, SIR.
DROOPY! TIME TO GO HOME! THE SHOP'S CLOSING!
THANKS. I ENJOYED THAT SLEEP. HERE'S THE FIVE POUNDS I OWE YOU.
WHAT'S THAT FOR?
YOU SAID YOU'D CHARGE ME FIVE POUNDS TO SLEEP ON THAT BED!
NO I DIDN'T! I MEANT WE'D PAY YOU FIVE POUNDS TO SLEEP ON IT!
COME AGAIN!
ALL OF A SUDDEN I DON'T FEEL SO DROOPY!

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BASIL BRUSH

BRUCE AND I ARE HOME, CHUMMERS! I HOPE DINNER'S READY!
IT'S ON THE TABLE!

SCOFF! GULP!

OR IT WAS!

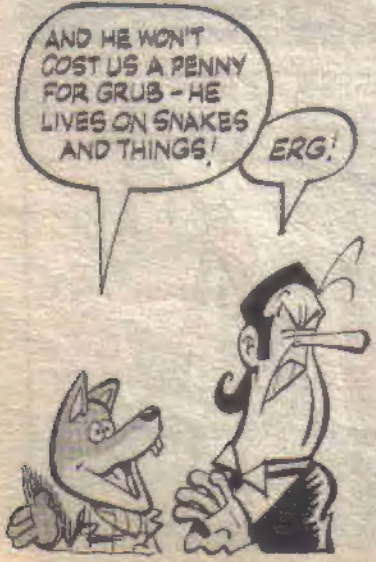
YOU'LL 'AVE TO TAKE 'IM BACK TO THE PET SHOP, GUV – 'E EATS TOO MUCH!

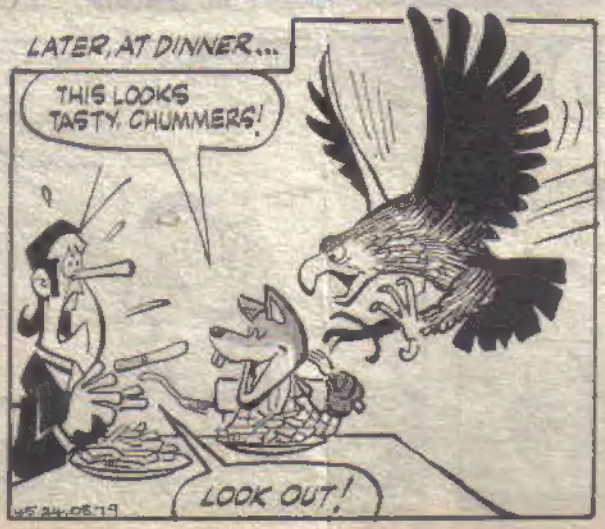
BUT I'VE WORKED IT OUT. SINCE I BOUGHT HIM, HES ONLY EATEN 4½ POUNDS OF STEAK, 6 POUNDS OF SAUSAGES AND 3 BARS OF CHOCOLATE!
YEAH, BUT YOU ONLY BOUGHT 'IM THIS MORNIN'!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, CHUMMERS!

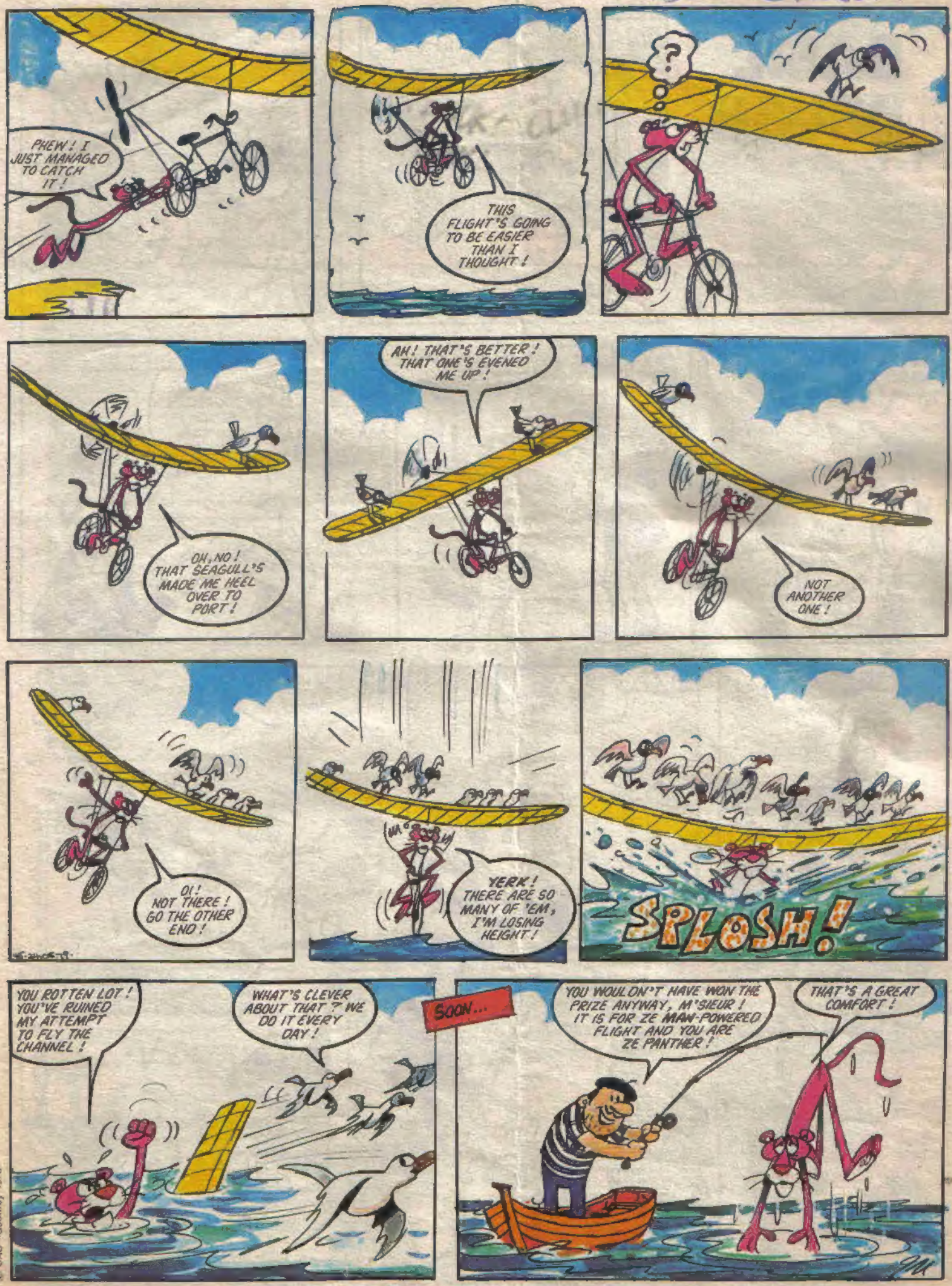
LATER...
DID YOU TAKE BRUCE BACK, GUV?
YES!

AND LOOK WHAT I SWOPPED IT FOR!
AN EAGLE!


AND HE WON'T COST US A PENNY FOR GRUB – HE LIVES ON SNAKES AND THINGS!
ERG!


LATER, AT DINNER...
THIS LOOKS TASTY, CHUMMERS!
LOOK OUT!

TRUST ME TO PICK AN EAGLE THAT LIKES FISH FINGERS!


PHEW! I JUST MANAGED TO CATCH IT!
THIS FLIGHT'S GOING TO BE EASIER THAN I THOUGHT!
?
OH, NO! THAT SEAGULL'S MADE ME HEEL OVER TO PORT!
AH! THAT'S BETTER! THAT ONE'S EVENED ME UP!
NOT ANOTHER ONE!
OI! NOT THERE! GO THE OTHER END!
YERK! THERE ARE SO MANY OF 'EM, I'M LOSING HEIGHT!
SPLOSH!
YOU ROTTEN LOT! YOU'VE RUINED MY ATTEMPT TO FLY THE CHANNEL!
WHAT'S CLEVER ABOUT THAT? WE DO IT EVERY DAY!
SOON...
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE WON THE PRIZE ANYWAY, M'SIEUR! IT IS FOR ZE MAN-POWERED FLIGHT AND YOU ARE ZE PANTHER!
THAT'S A GREAT COMFORT!

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